

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

JEALOUSY

Slowly

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Gm Dm (F Bass) Csus C Gm

F F#m7 C6/E

1. Oh, how
2. Oh, how

D7-9 C#m6 D7 Gm Gm7

wrong can you be? Oh, to fall in
strong can you be, with mat-ters of the heart? Life is

Gm6 Bbm6/Db

N. C.

Gm

Fm

To Coda I

love was my ver - y first mis - take.
much too short to while a - way with tears.

How was I to know, I was
If on - ly you could see, just what you

far too much in love to see?

Oh,

jeal - ous - y,
jeal - ous - y,

look at me now.
you tripped me up.

Jeal - ous - y,
Jeal - ous - y,

you got me some-how.
you brought me down.

You

gave me no warn - ing, took me by sur - prise.
You bring me sor - row, you cause me pain.

Jeal - ous - y,
Jeal - ous - y, when





you led me on. — You could - n't lose, you could - n't
 will you let go? — Got-ta hold of my pos - ses - ive








fail, you had sus - pi - cion on my trail. — How, how, how, all my jeal - ous -
 mind, turned me in - to a jeal - ous kind. — }






To Coda II ⊕ ⊕

y. I was - n't man e - nough to let you hurt my pride. Now I'm on - ly left with my own jeal - ous -



D.S. al Coda I

y.



Coda I

D.S.S. al Coda II



do to me. Oh,



Coda II



on - ly left with my own jeal - ous -



y. But now it mat - ters not if



I should live or die, 'cause I'm on - ly left with my own jeal - ous -



y.